



# Yet Another One Sentence Story



 115  33  19

## Chapter 1 by Brock Thompson

It was a hot summer day when it started.

## Chapter 2 by Joakim

Dead people were falling from the sky.



## Chapter 3 by Andrew Hartmann

They were landing all over my property.



## Chapter 4 by Maria Agustina

How was I supposed to get to work if they were blocking my garage door?



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Chapter 5 by Eloise

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They kept falling, so I took out my rake and swept them out of the way, sticking my tongue out as a particular carcass's head came off.

### Chapter 7 by Abigail Holland



I always wondered why dead bodies fell from the sky on Saturdays, but I have become used to this situation, and nobody really seems to care.

### Chapter 8 by SaintSayaka



I was unaware of the time, so I grabbed the watch off of the hand of a particularly large man who sat slumped on my front stoop, and started my day.

the end

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